

# The B-52s, Love In The Year 3000

Love in the year 3000  
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Love

Robots, bootybots, erotobots  
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It would feel real different  
I might be a little bird come on  
On your shoulders  
I could give you a kiss  
Tentative Tentacles are grabbing me  
We're making space love in zero gravity  
Take your time  
Time has stopped  
Spiral on out to infinity  
Love in the year 3000  
It might be a different thing  
Love in the year 3000  
Love pulses on the solar wind so come on

You turn them on  
They turn you on  
You turn them on  
They turn you on  
You turn them on  
They turn you on

Love in the year 3000  
A love pulse is coming  
Lasers, quasars, love pulses on the solar wind so come on

Take off your helmet you spacey thing  
In free fall we'll shimmer and shine  
You got me spinning like Saturn's rings  
It's a galactic love in future time

It will feel real different  
You might be in future shock honey  
So come on boy  
Hey now give me a kiss

Spandex spiral vortex  
In the Spandex spiral vortex  
In the Spandex spiral vortex  
In the Spandex spiral vortex  
We're in the Spandex spiral vortex  
We're in the Spandex spiral vortex  
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We're in the Spandex spiral vortex  
We're in the Spandex spiral vortex

Love in the year 3000  
A love pulse is coming  
Lasers, quasars, love pulses on the solar wind so come on

You turn them on they turn you on  
You turn them on

Love pulses come on  
Lasers, quasars, love pulses on the solar wind so come on  
So come on  
So come on

Love in the year 3000  
Love pulses come on

Come on  
Come on  
Come on  
Come on